

SPAWN



TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

A THOUSAND CLOWNS

PART TWO

DEDICATED TO
THE LOVING MEMORY OF CARRIE NODELL

PLOT

TODD McFARLANE
BRIAN HOLGUIN

STORY

BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS

ANGEL MEDINA

INKS

DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

LETTERING

TOM ORZECOWSKI

COLOR

BRIAN HABERLIN

COVER

GREG CAPULLO

PRESIDENT OF
ENTERTAINMENT
TERRY FITZGERALD

ART DIRECTOR
BEN TIMMRECK

GRAPHIC DESIGNER
JASON GONZALEZ

PRODUCTION MANAGER
TYLER JEFFERS

COPY EDITOR
DION BOZMAN

PUBLISHER FOR
IMAGE COMICS
ERIK LARSEN

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

SPAWN 134 SUMMARY

Nyx remembers the past and her old friends, Lily and Thea. Curious what her friend Thea is experiencing in Hell, Nyx asks Spawn what Hell is like. Nyx is thrown into convulsions of pain and suffering when Spawn gives her just a taste of Hell's anguish. Realizing that something is wrong in the city, Spawn is led back to his old home. But The Alleys no longer resemble what Spawn is used to. After walking through the "Phlebiac Bros. Pandemonium Circus," Spawn comes face to face with his nemesis, the Violator. Meanwhile, Nyx meets up with Mammon to ask what kind of offer is on the table.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



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**LADIES and
GENTLEMEN...**

A FEW WORDS BEFORE
WE PROCEED...

WHAT YOU
ARE ABOUT TO
WITNESS IS A TRULY
TERRIFYING
AND **BLOOD-CHILLING**
SCENE. ONE NOT SUITED FOR THE
FRAIL of MIND
OR **FAINT of**
HEART!

THOSE OF YOU
POSSESSED OF WEAKER
CONSTITUTIONS
ARE URGED TO TURN AWAY

NOW!

PLEASE, CONSIDER
YOURSELVES
WARNED!

VERY GOOD.
NOW, IF I MAY
DRAW YOUR
ATTENTION TO THE
CENTER
RING...





...BEHOLD THE
MAN!

Oooh!

DISGUSTING!

AAAAH!

VILE
THING!

IS IT...
IS IT
ALIVE?

LOOK AT IT,
THIS PATHETIC
CREATURE IN ALL
ITS LOATHSOME
GLORY.

CAREFUL NOW,
NOT TOO CLOSE.
YOU DON'T WANT TO
STARTLE IT.

DESPITE ITS **BRUTISH**
APPEARANCE, THE **HELLSPAWN**
IS CAPABLE OF ALMOST
HUMAN-LIKE EMOTIONS
AND REASONING.

IT IS
A VERY
CUNNING
BEAST.

CAN...
CAN IT DO
ANY
TRICKS?

ALAS,
NOT AT THE
MOMENT.

WE ARE
STANDING IN
A PARTICULAR
GEOGRAPHICAL
ANOMALY
KNOWN AS
THE **DEAD**
ZONE...

... AN AREA OF
THESE MAGNIFICENT
ALLEYS THAT RENDERS
THE **HELLSPAWN**
POWERLESS. RIGHT NOW,
HE'S AS HELPLESS AS A
DRUNKEN KITTY.

ISN'T
THAT RIGHT,
BUBBIE?

GO
BACK TO
HELL.

HELL HAS
A WAY OF
FOLLOWING
YOU
AROUND.

FELLOWSHIP
RESCUE
MISSION.
NEWARK,
NEW JERSEY.

BACK
OF THE LINE,
MISS.

OH NO, I'M
NOT HERE FOR--
I'M LOOKING FOR A
LILLIAN REDGRAVE.
I UNDERSTAND
THAT SHE--

OFFICE.
IN THE BACK.
NEXT!



EXCUSE
ME.

HELLO?
CAN I HELP
YOU?

LILY?

YES?
I'M SORRY...
DO I...?



CARRIE?
GOODNESS,
IS THAT
YOU?

LILY!

YOU LOOK, UM,
GREAT. HOW LONG
HAS IT BEEN?

TOO
LONG. GOD
IT'S GOOD
TO SEE
YOU.



THIS IS
CERTAINLY A
SURPRISE. I HOPE
EVERYTHING IS
ALL RIGHT.

NOT EXACTLY.
THIS MIGHT SOUND
CRAZY, BUT, WELL, DO
YOU REMEMBER
THEA?

YES. OF
COURSE I DO. I
HEARD ABOUT HER
PASSING. SUCH A
TRAGEDY. I WANT YOU
TO KNOW I PRAYED
FOR HER SOUL.

WELL,
THING IS...
HOW DO I PUT
THIS?

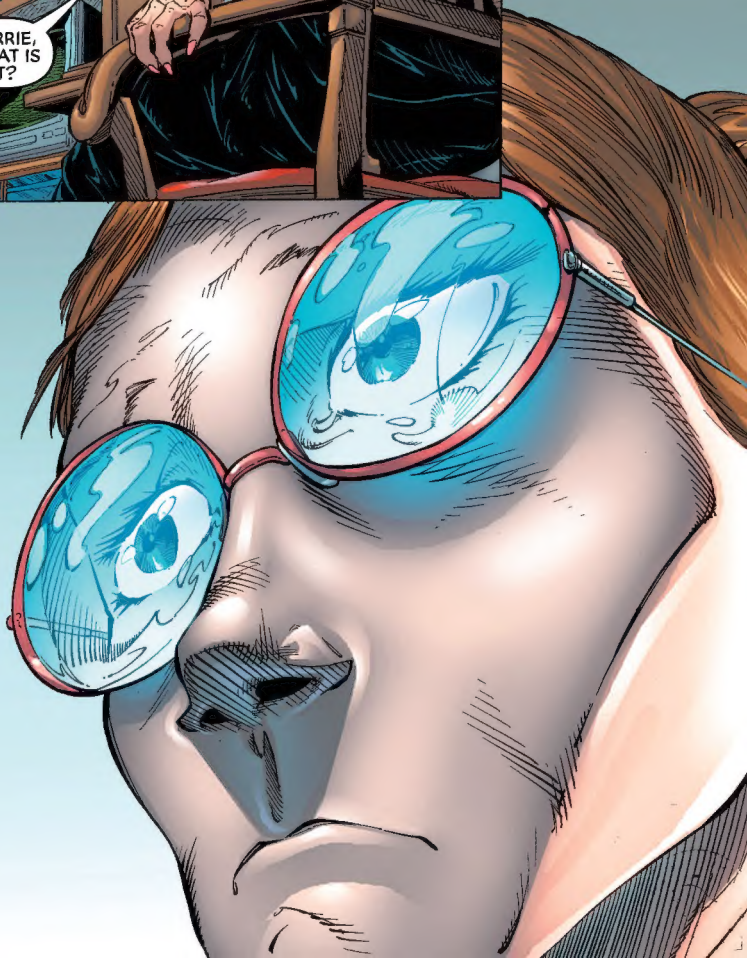


LET'S JUST
SAY THERE'S MORE
TO THE STORY THAN
YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD.
YOU MIGHT WANT TO
SIT DOWN.

CARRIE,
WHAT IS
IT?

YOU REMEMBER
WHEN WE WERE KIDS?
THE THREE OF US. YOU,
ME AND THEA? THE THINGS
WE WOULD DO? PLAYING
WITH, YOU KNOW, WITH
MAGIC...

I DON'T
LIKE TO THINK
ABOUT THAT
PART OF MY LIFE.
I'M A DIFFERENT
PERSON
NOW.





SUCH A
FEARSOME CREATURE
TO BE BROUGHT SO **LOW!**
A WALKING **TRAGEDY** OF
HOMERIC PROPORTIONS.
DELIVERED HERE SOLELY
FOR OUR OWN
AMUSEMENT.

SO TELL
ME, MY FRIENDS.
WHAT SHOULD
WE DO WITH HIM?
POUND HIM INTO
A SOFT PASTE?
CHOP HIM INTO A
MILLION LITTLE
PIECES?

BAKE HIM
IN A **PIE** AND
SEND HIM
HOME TO HIS
MOTHER?

PIE!
PIE!



OR
SHOULD WE
JUST LEAVE
HIM DANGLING
THERE TO
SUFFER?

SUFFER!

SUFFER!

SUFFER!

PIE!



HE DON'T
LOOK SO GOOD.
ARE YOU SURE HE'S
STILL ALIVE?



HELLO?

I DON'T
THINK HE'S
BREATHING.

SIGH
WHAT DID
I TELL YOU
ABOUT...



WHOMP!


AAAAH!
HELLPUH!

UNCHAIN
ME OR I SNAP
HIS NECK.

ARE YOU
UNDER THE
IMPRESSION
YOU HOLD
SOMETHING I
VALUE? SILLY
RABBIT.



SLAAAAASH!!



I THOUGHT
YOU KNEW ME
BETTER THAN
THAT.

MINE!

MINE!

CLEARLY,
OUR TIME
APART HAS
FOGGED YOUR
MEMORY.

OR
MAYBE
YOU HAVE
ME CONFUSED
WITH
SOMEONE
ELSE.

I THINK IT'S
TIME WE REACQUAINTED
OURSELVES. DO YOU
THINK I'M JUST PLAYING
GAMES HERE?

I EXIST IN
THIS WORLD FOR
ONE REASON ONLY:
TO HEAP UPON
YOU OCEANS
OF PAINS.

SO I
HOPE YOU
TAKE ME AT
MY WORD
WHEN I TELL
YOU...

WE
HAVEN'T
BEGUN TO
SCRATCH THE
SURFACE
YET.

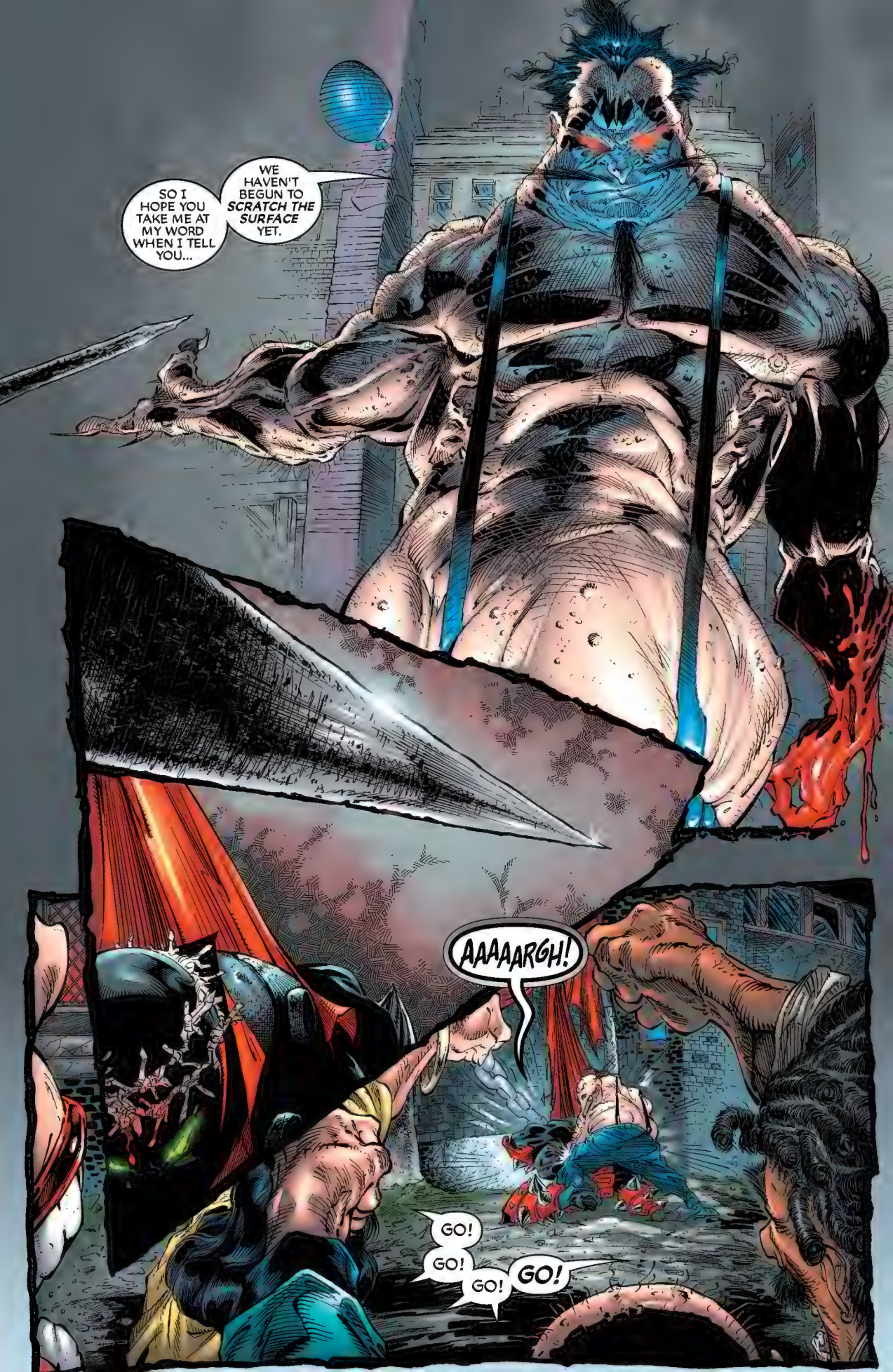
AAAAARGH!

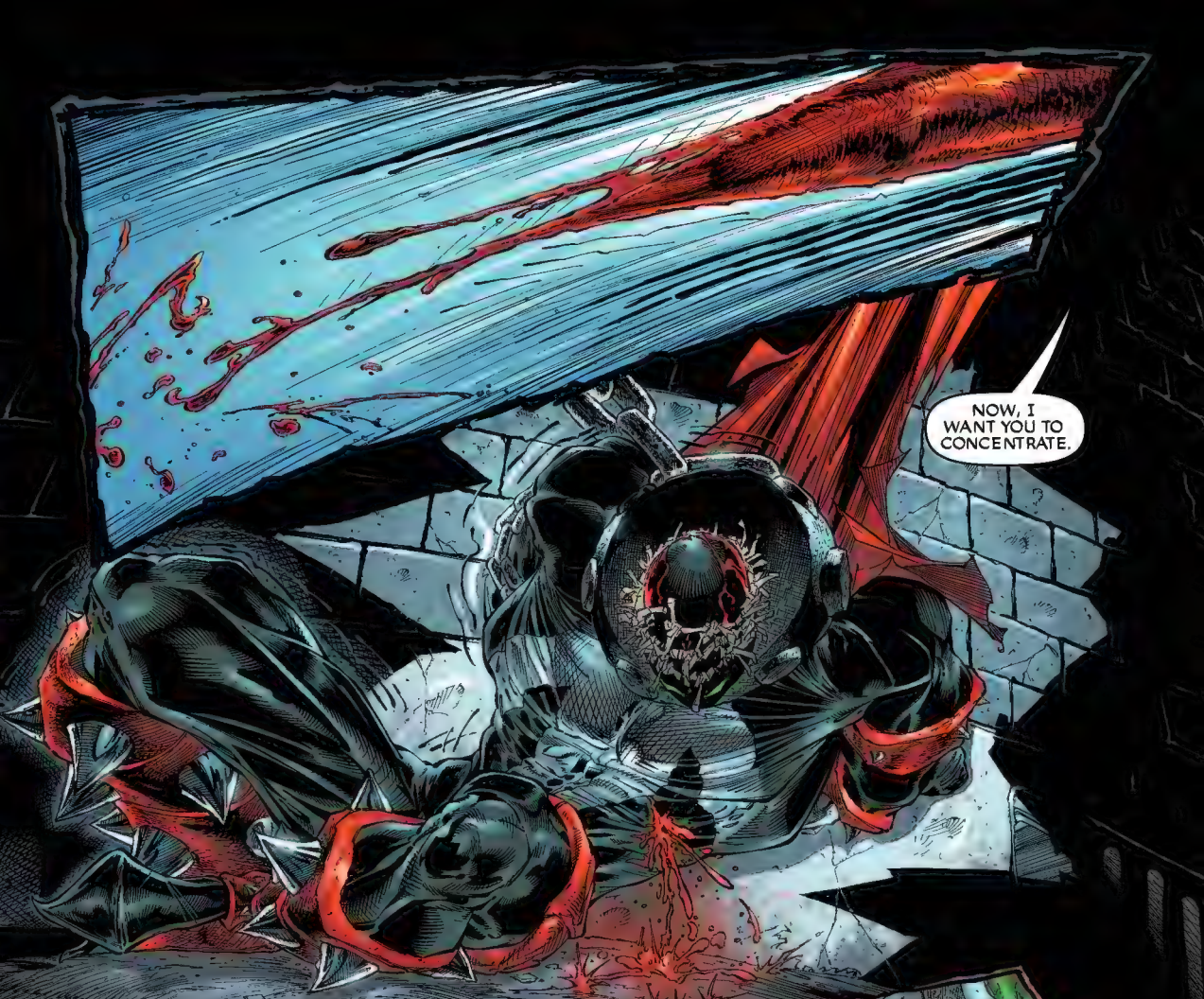
GO!

GO!

GO!

GO!





NOW, I
WANT YOU TO
CONCENTRATE.



I WANT YOU TO
FOCUS ON WHAT YOU'RE
FEELING. EVERY LAST DETAIL.
HOLD IT IN YOUR MIND,
CLEAR AS CRYSTAL.

BECAUSE,
BEFORE LONG,
YOU'RE GOING
TO LOOK BACK
AT THIS VERY
MOMENT...



AS THE
HAPPIEST OF
YOUR LIFE. IT'S
ALL DOWNHILL
FROM HERE, I'M
AFRAID.



WE HAVE
A **BAD**
LITTLE PUPPY
HERE WHO'S GONE
ASTRAY! WHAT
DO WE DO TO
BAD LITTLE
DOGGIES?!

WHAT
DO WE
DO?

TEACH
HIM.

SPLAAANG!



TEACH HIM!

TEACH HIM!

TEACH HIM!

TEACH HIM!





ENOUGH!
LET ME HIM
BE...FOR NOW.
IT'S IMPORTANT
HE'S GIVEN TIME
TO ABSORB HIS
LESSONS.



NOW,
GATHER UP OUR
FALLEN COMRADE
OVER THERE AND
FOLLOW ME.



HURRY
ALONG. IT'S
ALMOST
DINNER
TIME.



I SAID, I
THINK YOU BETTER
LEAVE. I'LL HAVE
NO PART OF THIS
WICKEDNESS.

YOU WERE
THERE. YOU KNOW
THIS STUFF IS REAL.
IT WON'T BE EASY,
BUT I THINK WE
CAN HELP HER.

DON'T
TELL ME
WHAT I KNOW.
I WANT YOU
OUT OF MY
OFFICE.



DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND?
THEA IS IN HELL.
HELL! CAN YOU
IMAGINE WHAT IT'S
LIKE? WE CAN'T
JUST LEAVE HER
THERE.



IF OUR POOR
THEA IS... WHERE
YOU SAY SHE IS... SHE
DID SOMETHING TO
DESERVE IT. JUDGMENT IS
NOT OUR RIGHT. I WANT
NOTHING MORE TO DO
WITH YOU, CARRIE.
PLEASE GO.

BUT
LILY...

I'LL
PRAY FOR
THEA. THAT'S
ALL I CAN
DO. PRAY
FOR HER
SOUL...

...AND
YOURS.

TIME SLOWS TO A
TRICKLE, STEADY
AND BLOOD WARM.

PAIN BURNS AWAY AT THE
EDGES OF THE WORLD TILL
IT CURLS UP AND DRIFTS
OFF INTO THE NIGHT.



EYELIDS FLUTTER
LIKE CROW'S
WINGS, STRAINING
FOR FOCUS.

AND THROUGH THE
WIDE GREEN FIELDS
OF MEMORY, A HERO
RETURNS HOME.





HELLO?
ANYONE
HOME?



SORRY IT'S
TAKEN ME SO LONG.
I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE
STOPPED BY SOONER. I
GUESS I KIND OF GOT
SIDETRACKED.


YOU KNOW
HOW TIME JUST
SORT OF SLIPS
AWAY FROM YOU
SOMETIMES.




HELLO?




MOM?
DAD?



YOUR PSYCHE IS
A VERY CROWDED PLACE
THESE DAYS. YOU REALLY
SHOULD CHARGE RENT;
SO MANY PEOPLE ARE LIVING
IN YOUR HEAD.



GET OUT! YOU
DON'T BELONG
HERE. WHERE'S MY
FATHER? WHERE'S
MY MOTHER?



WHAT
REALLY HAPPENED
HERE, I WONDER. WHAT
HAPPENED IN THIS HOUSE
THAT MADE YOU WHAT
YOU ARE?

IT MUST
HAVE BEEN
QUITE
AWFUL.

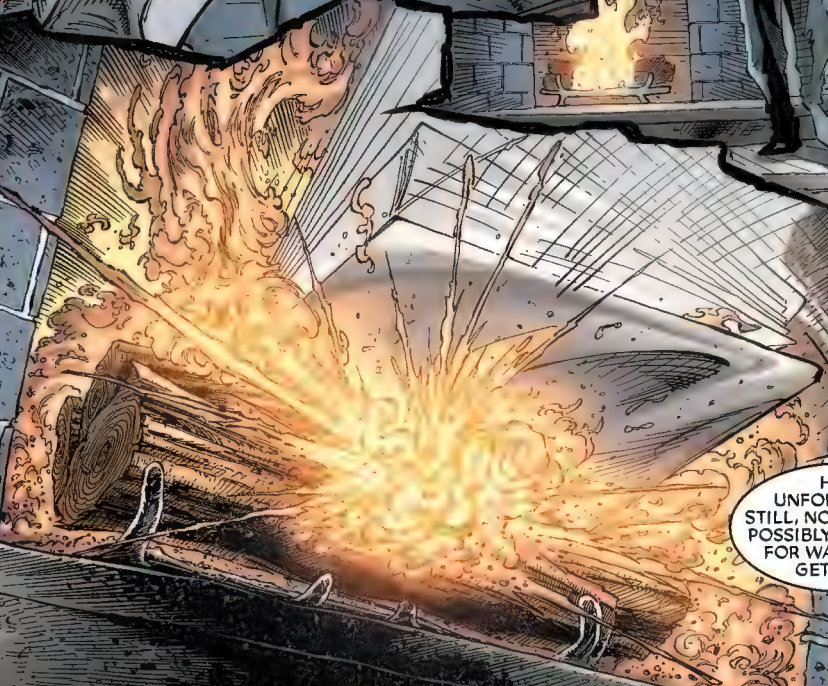


THE KIND
OF THING THAT
WOULD TURN
ANYONE INTO A
MONSTER.



SHUT UP!
SHUT UP! GET
OUT! LEAVE
THIS PLACE AT
ONCE!

YOUR
PARENTS MUST
BE SOOO
DISAPPOINTED
IN YOU.



HOW
UNFORTUNATE.
STILL, NO ONE COULD
POSSIBLY *BLAME* YOU
FOR WANTING TO
GET AWAY.

SOUP'S ON, CHILDREN!

EAT UP, MY DARLINGS. WASTE NOT, WANT NOT! THERE'S KIDS STARVING IN CHINA!

I SAW IT FIRST!

NO... I MEAN THAT'S MY ARM!

SORRY.

I WANT THE SPLEEN!

MINE!

HEY! THAT'S MY ARM!

FOOOO FIIIGGHT!

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Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE